Mira the fangirl, Rumi the half-demon, Zoey the rapper, Jess the shy girl, and new friendship

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Mira the fangirl, Rumi the half-demon, Zoey the rapper, Jess the shy girl, and new friendship

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Zoey and Rumi watch Mira's favorite RuTuber, a Black woman named Katara Robinson, about a girl that is twelve or thirteen, Jessica Cruz, speaking to Supergirl at SuperFest in Metropolis. While Rumi isn't impressed, Zoey sees an immediate connection, feeling that Jessica is just like her. Seeing this, Rumi hopes they can all meet Jessica some day, and Mira can meet Katara. A week or so later, when Zoey is struggling with lyrics, she comes across a video by Jessica. Surprised by what she has watched, she immediately shows her girlfriends Rumi and Mira. What follows is a plan to surprise Jessica in California, with Zoey having to get past her fears of seeing her previous bullies and open up to those she loves, while a new friendship blossoms between a fan (Jess) and a musician (Zoey) near a school in Los Angeles.

Notes

The idea for this fic came about on the late night of July 6th when I saw in the couch-couch-couch channel of the Kpop Demon Hunters Discord server, a user named Josh, called Jessica "Jess" Cruz the "best green lantern." The other KPDH Discord servers I'm a part of did not even mention Jess *at all*. I decided to just bring the two of them (Zoey and Jess) together, a bit like what I did with Entrapta and Zoey, then the other characters, as Jess has a case of social anxiety and agoraphobia. Also, there's the coincidence that Alice Lee, who voices Lois Lane in My Adventures with Superman (MAWS), was a star in a series named Zoey's Extraordinary Playlist. Otherwise, there are six KPDH fics mentioning "Jessica" on here, but they focus on the following characters: Jessica Jones, Jessica Rabbit, Jessica Nigri, Jessica Fletcher, and Jessica Drew. Not one focuses on the Jess in this story (or Jessica Cruz in general). The same is the case when searching KPDH fics for the word "Cruz," which are fics mostly written in Spanish.

First of all, this story is loosely based on the third part of this series ("Jess, Crippling Anxiety, Blossoming Friendship, and What Matters"), entitled "'You Fight for Us': Jess, Supergirl, and Confronting Your Demons", although not parts 1-2. Even so, it is set after "Hailey, Jess, and What Happens in Metropolis", so that is listed in the inspirations as a result. This is the sixth fic to use the "My Adventures with Green Lantern (Cartoon)" fandom on here, as most of the fics, so far, are mine apart from... DarrenKhosasi_2026's "The Life and Times of Jessica Cruz" and FireLord1664's "My Adventures with Green Lantern AU concepts".

Originally I had the first seven paragraphs take inspiration from chapters 1 and 2 of "Sea Turtles and a Sister" (by ChaosGoblinsEverywhere), as I wanted a way to lead into the story, to show Zoey's anxiety. After thinking about it when taking a swim in the rain on July 11th (which was really enjoyable I might add), I decided to flip this narrative around. As such, two paragraphs (no. 6 and no. 7) are inspired by that story, as are paragraphs 11-15. Otherwise, "happy 4th of july to..." (by satis-sun) and "lets be super loud and obnoxious bc fuck everyone else!!!!!" (by spaghettiogorl), both on Tumblr, were inspirations for what Zoey, and Mira, look like when they meet Jess, in paragraphs 16 and 17. Apart from that, additional parts of this fic are inspired by stories by dcsupergirlstorys2026 and dcsuperherogirlstory2027 on Tumblr, and the fic "If I'm not perfect, I'm not worthy of your love" (by GizmoTheCapybara).

Comments and concrit are completely welcome.

This fic was cross-posted on Quotev, Squidge World, and Adult Fanfiction. It will later be cross-posted on the Internet Archive.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Hailey, Jess, and What Happens in Metropolis by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by "You Fight for Us": Jess, Supergirl, and Confronting Your Demons by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by If I'm not perfect, I'm not worthy of your love by GizmoTheCapybara
- Inspired by Sea Turtles and a Sister by ChaosGoblinsEverywhere
- Inspired by lets be super loud and obnoxious bc fuck everyone else!!!!! by spaghettiogorl [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by ...Zoey...gets to be a Green Lantern. There's like 8 fucking human lanterns...and almost all of them are American by canon-adjacent [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by The DC Superhero Girls 2025 Legends of Life 'The New World' Episode 3 by dcsupergirlstorys2026 [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by The DC Superhero Girls 2025 Legends of Life 'The Hero Names' Episode 7 by dcsupergirlstorys2026 [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by DC Super Hero Girls 2026 Legends of Life by dcsuperherogirlstory2027 [on Tumblr]
- Inspired by happy 4th of july to... by satis-sun [on Tumblr]

Zoey would get to the lyrics *tomorrow*. She wanted a comfortable night with *her* girls, the ones she adored. Mira had her own plans. She plopped herself down, landing exactly in the middle of one of their couches. She moved her glasses to her face and grabbed the controller, turning on their huge flatscreen TV by tapping one button. "Come around everyone! The 'Weekly Supergirl Minute' is on!" Zoey and Rumi almost audibly groaned. For some reason, they had no idea why, Mira had been really into some RuTuber as of late. She had become *a huge Supergirl fangirl* in the last few weeks. She'd learned all she could, especially by watching all 1,135 of this RuTuber's videos. She had been begging them to watch the videos with her. They had somehow been able to avoid it. This time, Zoey gave in.

"*Fine*. I'll watch it with you." Rumi was shocked. She never expected that *her* sweet maknae would say this. Not wanting to be left out, she rolled her eyes, and sat down. "I'll join you too." Mira was ecstatic. As they sat down on each side of her, she put her arms around both of them. She snickered. "Welcome to the Supergirl swamp," she said, almost mischievously. She pressed a button and the video began playing. The host introduced herself, her brownish skin shining under the light. Her kinky black hair almost looked a little poofy. "Hey y'all. I'm Katara Robinson. Welcome to this week's episode of 'Weekly Supergirl Minute.' Thanks to all my loyal subscribers. Just remember, click that subscribe button and ring that bell. Your support means *so much to me*." She cleared her throat. Mira was on pins and needles. Rumi and Zoey didn't know what to think. "I'm gonna tell you what went down at the SuperFest in Metropolis. This RuTuber was there when it happened!" The footage began rolling.

A girl who looked to be maybe twelve or thirteen, and whose skin was brownish, although lighter than Katara, nervously spoke into a microphone. She clearly wasn't ready for the spotlight. She was incredibly anxious and terrified that she'd say something wrong. She described Supergirl as brave and a warrior. She said that while Superman protected everyone, she loved how Supergirl fought for everyone. Her greenish-blue eyes were shining. She admitted that she wished she was as brave as Supergirl. She was asked by an annoying gossip reporter, for her name, a reporter who called her "mousy" in her derisive tone. She blurted out her response: "I'm Jessica. *Jessica Cruz."* They could all tell that this girl, Jessica, didn't expect what was coming next: that Supergirl would *thank her directly*. Supergirl said, in her soft voice, "Thank you, Jessica."

The clip ended. The RuTuber came back on screen. "So that was a girl named Jessica Cruz at SuperFest. She clearly made the day of the one-and-only Supergirl, otherwise known as Kara Zor-el. After that, Kara was confident enough to invite 'any and all' eligible Earthlings as suitors! If anyone knows how to contact Jessica, we'd love to have her on the show. I talked to her briefly afterward and she told me she's from LA." The show went on. Katara described the other events at SuperFest, the supervillains in Metropolis, and what Supergirl had been doing. Although Rumi was not impressed, Zoey was enthralled. "*That girl* is just like me!" Mira looked at her. Did she mean Supergirl? Rumi understood immediately what her girlfriend meant.

"Well, Zoe, maybe we can meet this 'Jessica Cruz'...someday." She then looked toward her pink-headed girlfriend to her right. "...And you can talk to your favorite 'Katara Robinson' too." Mira grinned, while Zoey softly said, "I'd like that, so so much." They spent the rest of

the night watching a documentary all about turtles, *The Beauty of Majestic Creatures: Turtles All the Way Up*, and slept on the couch side-by-side after their hard day. That was another story that could be recounted in detail one day by any of them.

About a week or so later, Zoey was sitting on her bed, tapping her notebook with her pen. The page remained blank. She was losing it. She had tried everything. It seemed that nothing was working. She should be better at this, right? She was the acclaimed lyricist of Huntrix. Why was this so damn difficult! She should be able to do it. Her chest tightened. Her hands turned into fists. She shouted loudly, "come on!" Her voice echoed across the room. She was failing at the *one job* she had. Time and again, she went to Mira and Rumi for help. And it all worked out. But to be failing at something, the one reason, she speculated, that Celine brought her into the band in the first place, hurt deeply.

She asked herself why in the world Celine had brought her to Seoul in the first place. She was a Korean-American rapper from Burbank, a rapper who was a nervous wreck. She was only there beside Rumi and Mira to write the lyrics and nothing else, *right*? Why else would she be trained to hold her precious six shin-kals, her spirit blades, and protect the Honmoon from demons just as her fellow band mates did? She breathed deeply. She did the one thing that people said you should never do when you feel down: check social media. Looking across RuTube, she saw a recommended video by someone named thejessicacruz. It couldn't be her, could it? There was no way. She clicked on it. She was shocked at what she heard. She was transported back to that voice she had heard a week before.

"So OMG everyone, I saw *my favorite person ever*. You know, *the* Hailey Banks. That girl who does all that daredevil stuff for fun? She told me she does it to save the world or something? That's just *wild*. I have to pause for a second." The video changed to a screen which said 'Jess is taking in what an amazing moment this is. Please wait a second.' It resumed about a minute later. "So, I became her friend because she was in Metropolis too. Like her boyfriend was a robot I guess? And apparently the one-and-only Supergirl saved her. I got to see two of my favorite people in one day! I went on a road trip with Hailey, my Mami, and my brother Antonio. It was such a fun time! We became such fast friends." She then waved to the camera. She did her classic smile. "I'm not really good at all this social media stuff, but you know if you like this, just uh...like and subscribe...you know...I gotta go to school...see ya."

The screen went dark. What the heck had she just watched? She had to show Rumi and Mira this, NOW. She'd deal with her anxieties *later*. As it so happened they were were in the living room watching some special on Korean history, *The Korean War*, that Bobby had recommended to them. It was really well done and without any cameos from popstars or some shit like some of those over-produced documentaries. "Hey baby, what's up?," Rumi asked inquisitively. Zoey shoved her phone in front of her purple-haired girlfriend's face without a second thought. She shouted as loudly as she could. "It's her! *I know* it's her! The one in that Katara Robinson video!" Mira leaned over. She looked at it. Zoey was completely right. It was *Jessica Cruz*. Who else could it be?

After studying it closely, Mira pulled out her phone. She would figure this out. She saw a distinctive symbol on the girl's backpack. Although she covered up only seconds later, it was there *long enough* for Mira to see it. Using some online sleuthing, she learned that the symbol

is only used at one place: Hal Jordan Memorial High (HJMH), in L.A., a school that Jess happened to be shadowing at before attending there in the fall. She had received some swag from the school, including the backpack with the HJMH logo. She had a devious plan. Now she had to get Rumi and Zoey to go along with it, somehow.

"Ru-ru and Zoe, we are traveling to L.A." While this wasn't an issue for Rumi, it was totally different for Zoey. Could she really go back to California? She was afraid of seeing the people who bullied her, again. She had been able to avoid it since. She almost shook. She didn't want to let them see her like this. She nearly began to cry before she wiped her tears away. She wouldn't do anything which put their relationship in peril. Mira could see that something was *wrong*. Zoey's favorite half-demon looked at her with concern. She realized that she couldn't hide this from them. She broke down sobbing.

"If I go back there...those people who hurt me will be there...those people who made my life *a living hell*...I am so scared," she said, admitting something that neither of her girlfriends had heard much about. She had rarely talked to them about it before, often sidestepping the subject. They had respected her wishes and her boundaries. They did not want to pry. She had happily accepted their love. Even so, she continued to be wracked with guilt. After Rumi had revealed that she was half-demon, she felt bad. She hadn't been fully honest with her girlfriends. She had to come clean. In the past, her fears had often taken over and she falsely believed she would be disappointing them. After all, they had already put up with so much, whether tolerating her rambling about turtles or dealing with her insecurities day in and day out. This time was different. She mustered her courage. She could do this. She would do this.

Her eyes were wet with tears and her vision blurred. "They ripped up my notebooks...shoved me in a locker so many times...and nearly pushed me down the stairs...I felt so weak and pathetic...they made me feel small." She didn't even attempt to wipe her tears away this time, which continued flowing down her cheeks. Her thoughts didn't swirl. She trusted that they could help her. She didn't want to shove down these thoughts anymore. She wanted to be happy. Rumi and Mira put their arms around her, while she struggled to breathe. They both softly whispered to her. "We are here for you. We will *always* be here for you." Rumi then said, "can you breathe for us, Zoe, *please*? For me?" She did what her favorite demon girl asked. Any guilt or belief that she was "terrible" faded away into nothing. Maybe she was a bit of a mess, but she knew they deeply cared about her. They gently and sweetly rubbed her back, trying their best to calm her down.

What they did *worked*. She was back to her bubbly self. "We don't have to go, Zoe, if...it's too much for you." She shook her head. She could get through this. She had a big smile on her face. She wasn't trembling anymore. She wasn't a failure. She put those kinds of thoughts out of her mind. She knew that she wasn't perfect. *That was okay.* No one was. She *wanted* to meet Jessica Cruz. She *wanted* to become her friend. She planted a kiss on Rumi's cheek, catching her completely off guard, making her blush profusely, as her patterns turned a pink hue. "I want to go. We should all go together. We just have to tell Bobby that we need to make *a special trip*." Mira chuckled. She smooched Zoey on her cheek, wanting to express her love as much as Zoey did for Rumi.

"I'm down with that," she said. She continued to be flushed. She then added, "I love you both so much." Zoey and Rumi said, in unison, "We do too, more than *anything* in the world."

Later that day, they called Bobby in a video call and explained the whole situation. After everything they'd gone through, he was fine with giving them another break. He knew they all needed it. He was very understanding. He was extremely supportive. That's why they loved that he was their manager. After all, he helped keep Celine away from them after Rumi told them what Celine did. Their trip was about to begin.

Some time later, Jessica, in California, was walking back from school. She had no idea what was about to happen. She would have never guessed it, *in the slightest*. After all, why would she? She listened, through her earbuds, to one of her favorite Huntrix songs, "What it Sounds Like." Their music was one of her favorite things in the world, even though she still didn't know that much Korean. As she walked home, she was caught in a strange cloud of smoke. She started to get nervous. What in the world was going on? She didn't know she should do. Was someone trying to kidnap her?

The smoke soon faded away. One girl stepped out of the smoke and stood before her. Something about her seemed... familiar. She was wearing star-shaped sunglasses she had bought at a gas station ten minutes before. She would have had her arm around her pink-haired girlfriend or could have been holding a boba tea. Instead, she wanted to show off her green ruffled top, on top of a white t-shirt, exposing her midriff. It was covered by a blue half-jacket with stars. She sported an orange belt, with orange hoops, securing a green skirt, plus white leg warmers, and blue-and-white flat shoes on her feet. She wanted to look a little absurd. "Nice to meet you, Jessica Cruz," the girl said, extending her hand. She wondered how this girl knew her. She didn't remember making friends with anyone like this.

"Have I...met you...before?" the Latina asked, nearly shaking. The Korean-American rapper could see she was nervous. She hadn't expected this, although she probably should have, based on the little she knew about her. Her pink-haired, and beloved, girlfriend blushed. She was wearing a pink hoodie, complete with blue jeans adorned by red stars, and pink sneakers. She looked so ridiculous. She'd only put on this outfit because her girlfriend *had insisted on* it. She couldn't hold it in anymore. "She's Zoey, I'm Mira. We're from Huntrix...you know, that popular band in Korea?" Jessica almost lost it. She couldn't believe it. She was so happy. "OMG. It's really you! I never thought I'd ever see you all in person! I'm the biggest fan ever! I-I-I-I have all your albums, posters...and everything..."

Was this real? She suddenly heard another voice she recognized immediately. It was none other than Rumi herself. "Come on, everyone, we gotta use the limo before the time runs out...I'm not made of money." Jessica waved happily to Rumi, who stuck her arm, and hand, out of the limo window. She quickly looked around to make sure no one was watching. She couldn't let anyone know about this, besides her Mami, who had told her to *never* get into cars with strangers or anyone menacing. They were anything but that. She'd be okay, *right*?

Everything, so far, had gone to plan. She decided to step into the limo. She could call her Mami on the way. The back seat had plush leather seats. There were several champagne glasses that had been prepared. They were bubbling. She was underage, so were they going to give her wine? She was very confused. Rumi, Mira, and Zoey sat on one side. Mira placed the boba tea in some of the cup holders. Jessica sat on the other side. Almost like she knew what Jessica was thinking, the purple-haired demon explained about the champagne glasses. "Don't worry, this *isn't alcohol*. None of us really drink. It's some Pellegrino...it just looks

fancy like this." That made her feel better. She breathed deeply, hoping to calm her nerves, then said, "I-I-I have to call my Mami...just give me a second."

As the limo began moving, she spoke to her Mami in fluent Spanish, which none of them expected. She told her that she was hanging out with some new friends. She rolled her eyes when her Mami demanded that she had to talk to them. Jessica placed it on speaker phone. "Be good to *my precious mija*," she said. Almost like they were saluting her, Zoey, Mira, and Rumi said in unison, "yes, ma'am. She'll be safe with us. We can guarantee it." They almost felt like they could see her smiling through the phone. They could tell she really cared about Jessica. She wished them well.

In what followed, they all clinked glasses with one another and happily drank the sparkling bubble water. Zoey shook her head. "This isn't really my favorite thing, the texture is just weird..." Jessica could completely relate. So many people around her liked drinking sodas and other carbonated drinks. But not her. That wasn't who she was. She snickered, making a laugh that was so small, and sounded so cute at the same time. "You're *really cool*, Zoey. I could never be as amazing as *you*." The rapper shook her head. She wanted to say something to raise the spirits of this Latina girl. "Oh, Jessica, you say that even though *you* were the one who spoke to Supergirl at that convention! That was so brave!"

She now knew how they had learned about her. They must have watched some video about it. She almost began to cry. Not tears of sadness. Rather they were tears of happiness. Rumi blurted out, without thinking about it much, "we *all* watched it. Some RuTuber talked about it...Mir showed both of us...she's *a big Supergirl fangirl* now...and I suppose we all are at this point." Jessica was overwhelmed. She felt so embarrassed. Not only had she met two people she had celebrity crushes on, Supergirl and Hailey Banks, in one day, but now she was meeting all the members of a band she looked up to. They were the ones that made the music she listened to every single day, music that grounded her even when times were hard.

"I don't know what to say...this is the best day of my entire life," she started to say, between sobs. She continued. "I love your music and what you all do...I have to say that Zoey is my favorite, though." Mira and Rumi burst out laughing. She found it *odd*. They said together. "We love her too. You want to know a secret?" they asked. She nodded. "Can you promise to not tell *anyone*?" She nodded again. They didn't mind telling her. "Well, she's our girlfriend." While she'd heard the rumors and fan breakdowns online, over and over again, to hear it *directly* from them threw her for a loop. Maybe it shouldn't have, but it did. "Wait. You're all...a couple?" This time, all three girls said it unison. "Yeah we are and we'll be together forever."

While this might have dampened the enthusiasm of some people toward them as a result, for her it did not make her any less of a fan. In fact, she became even more curious. "When did it start?...you know, your relationship." None of them wanted to answer, until Rumi revealed it. "After we...made our comeback...and I revealed something to them...we all realized we couldn't just be friends...we had to be much more than that." Jessica laughed sweetly, again. Without thinking, she said, "You all are so cute together." They all blushed at her praise. Staring at Mira and Rumi, she said softly, "is it okay if I...uh...kiss *her* on the cheek?" They stared at each other. Why was she asking them? *Why not Zoey?* Mira spoke up. "I mean, it's not my place, it's up to Zoe." Rumi agreed.

Hoping to get an answer, Zoey looked at them both. They didn't give her one. "Yeah it's fine, Jessica." She replied in a voice so low that Zoey could barely hear it. "You can call me *Jess*." After that, she stretched across the limo, then moved her face close to the rapper and smooched her on the cheek, before moving back to where she was sitting. They giggled afterward. It felt so silly yet so meaningful. Jess promised to send Zoey a thank-you card, with the rapper telling her to send it to Huntrix Tower, writing down the address on a slip of paper.

As their time together went on, Jess opened up to them. She said that sometimes she didn't feel like enough, that she focused on the negatives rather than the positives, which consumed her thoughts. Scrolling across social media didn't help. It only heightened her anxiety. Even explaining this to them was hard, despite the fact she didn't need to take any deep breaths nor did she need to ground herself. Zoey nodded along. "I go through *the same thing*," she said, catching Jess off guard with her frankness. "Sometimes I feel like everything depends on me...my thoughts begin to spiral...and I start to cry." Mira and Rumi held her hands. She knew this could be a risk. Despite that, she felt it was necessary.

Jess was overjoyed. She had not predicted this. "Thank you so much. Can I be...your friend?" Zoey smiled, as she always did, and so brightly. She had come to L.A. in part because she wanted to be her friend. "Yeah, definitely. I *know* my struggles aren't the same as what you are going through...but...I can still be your sounding board, you know." She paused. "And maybe you can even give me some ideas for songs, if you'd like..." Rumi and Mira stared at each other. Was she trusting this shy girl with something that important? Was that the right decision? Did it even make sense? Jess was incredibly happy. "OMG. *I have so many ideas*!" This felt like a dream to her. To come across someone who had the willpower to overcome great fear felt so liberating. Despite the fact that she had no idea that Zoey had some form PTSD from what she'd gone through, she could connect with her on a deep level, even though the rapper had no crippling anxiety or depression like she did.

"Thank you all so much," Jess said. All three of them moved to where she was sitting and gave her a hug. The driver drove her back home. Before she left, Zoey wrote down, on another sheet of paper, her personal cell phone number, so they could keep in contact. She reminded her to *never* share it with anyone else. The shy girl stashed it in her pocket. She waved to them as their limo departed. She was now back to her usual life, with the ups and downs. She'd be going to Hal Jordan Memorial High in the fall and it'd all work out, *right?* She'd be okay. Nothing would go wrong. Huntrix was on her side, after all.

Her Mami greeted her happily, saying she was making mouthwatering bean tostadas overjoying Jess. Over dinner, she blabbed about how great her new friends were, particularly Zoey. While her grandma had no idea who Huntrix were and why Jess cared this much about them, she was happy that her mija was making friends, even if they lived far away. She knew Jess needed that. After all, she had *no one* when she came to the States from Honduras, with her son (and Jess's father), all those years ago. So much had changed since then. At the same time, so much had remained the same.

As the days passed, Zoey kept pacing across the penthouse apartment, waiting for a package to arrive, something she had been looking forward to. She and Jess had been texting back and forth. She said she had bought a present for her. She said it wasn't necessary. Jess *insisted on*

it. Zoey felt it wasn't worth fighting over. One day, she got a notification on her phone about a new package. She went down to the package room. She looked over and saw a cardboard box, with all the stamps on the world, sitting there. It had to be it. She snatched it up before the baggage checkers could make sure it didn't have any listening devices inside. "This is fine," she declared. "She's my friend. She wouldn't do that." To satisfy them, she opened it, then threw the box their direction. "See! There's *nothing* here." The manager, a burly man, sighed. "Fine, *Miss Zoey*. Just remember we are all doing this for the three of you. It isn't always easy, so *please* don't get angry at us for doing our jobs." She sighed. "I know."

A few minutes later, she took the item upstairs, in its small page, stashed in her pocket. She rode the elevator up to the 57th floor, then opened the door. Mira and Rumi were inside. They were lounging around on the sofa. "What it is, Zoe?" Rumi asked. "Jess sent me a present." After they told her that they had to see it too, she agreed to read the letter. It was written in beautiful cursive writing. Jess asked Zoey to promise that she'd never take off the necklace and that they'd be together, forever, as friends. She snickered at how this sounded so fairytalesque, although she knew that her new friend was only being genuine. She placed it around her neck and it sparkled. She was so pleased at how it looked. Her girlfriends barely even got a chance to look at it, as she ran into her room and closed the door in one swift motion. She snapped a picture with her phone, holding it in the air with her hand. She typed in her phone the words "it came!" in a text she sent to Jess a mere ten seconds later.

Jess replied only seconds later. "I'm so glad! I was concerned it might get lost in the mail, with everything going on with the damn postal service in this country." Zoey almost wished she could have hugged Jess right then and there. If she had had been able to do that, she would have called her a "little greenlight" for the color of her eyes and said that she'd never take off the necklace. Even so, she knew they'd meet again. She wasn't sure where or when. There was one thing she did know for certain: this was the beginning of a beautiful friendship.

End Notes

Part of this fic sprung from posts on Tumblr, and elsewhere, as I noted in my opening A/N. I did read a little of "Table for Two With Room for Three" by remote_ghost, although that wasn't what I was going for in this fic, nor "and the snakes start to sing" by sleepyspoonie about Rumi being afraid of snakes and trying to hide it from Mira and Zoey. Nexus Point News summarized new details that were revealed about MAWGL at Annecy Animation Festival: it will be "set in LA and Hal Jordan Memorial High[.] Jessica Cruz trains in a temple to understand what it means being a Green Lantern. A short clip of Jessica Cruz transforming was shown with Auli'i Cravalho singing the oath. Alex DuWitt, Nikki Jones, Thomas Rowe and Kyle Rayner will be an important part of Jessica's high school life. "Hot" villains that seemingly feature yellow and red lanterns." Some of that was incorporated into this fic. I would say she is 13-14 here. I started going to high school when I was 15, but high schoolers are, on average, age 14 to age 18, at least in the U.S., where MAWGL is set.

I had planned, originally, to use my fic of Entrapta and Zoey as friends ("Tiny Food, Nerdy Girls, Rapping, and Spaceships") as an inspiration. However, as the story developed, I abandoned that idea, although I may write such a fic with Jess and Zoey sometime in the future as this one establishes their friendship. In the future, if I write more stories with Jess and Zoey, I may use other fics, like those listed here as an inspiration.

More about Zoey's shin-kals, her spirit blades, is explained in this article, with all/most of that art within The Art of KPop Demon Hunters book, which can either be read online or bought from your favorite retailer if you want a physical copy.

Furthermore, I had considered adding this fic to Fluffy July 2026 and decided against it, as this fic is sort of fluffy, and at the same time not as it is a bit more introspective. In fact, it is more angsty than anything else, as angst has "a focus on feelings of uncertainty, unhappiness, anxiety etc", according to Fanlore, while at the same time there's comfort. Tags for "angst" and "comfort" were added. Similarly, I saw that friendship-themed event is going on right now on here, but I missed the sign up period. To be specific, this fic joins that event in spirit, although not in actuality (i.e. I'm not actually part of the event itself).

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